

from some such authority as yourself."

"I used to ride here on my pony when I was a little girl and dream about the gray soldiers who would not surrender. It was as beautiful as an old ballad. I'll wait here. Fetch the horse," she said, "and hurry, please."

"If there are explanations to make"—he began, looking at her gravely.

"I am not a person who makes explanations, Mr. Armitage. You may meet me at the gate."

As he ran toward the house he met Oscar, who had become alarmed at his absence and was setting forth in search of him.

"Come, saddle both the horses, Oscar," Armitage commanded.

They went together to the barn and quickly brought out the horses.

"You are not to come with me, Oscar."

"A captain does not go alone. It should be the sergeant who is sent—yes?"

"It is not an affair of war, Oscar, but quite another matter. There is a saddled horse hitched to the other side of our abandoned bridge. Get it and ride it to Judge Claiborne's stables and ask and answer no questions."

A moment later he was riding toward the gate, the led horse following.

He flung himself down, adjusting the stirrups, and gave her a hand into the saddle. They turned silently into the mountain road.

"The bridge would have been simpler and quicker," said Shirley. "As it is, I shall be late to the ball."

"I am contrite enough, but you don't make explanations."

"No; I don't explain, and you are to come back as soon as we strike the valley. I always send gentlemen back at that point," she laughed and went ahead of him into the narrow road. She guided the strange horse with the ease of long practice, skillfully testing his paces, and when they came to a stretch of smooth road sent him flying at a gallop over the trail. He had given her his own horse, a hunter of famous strain, and she at once defined and maintained a distance between them that made talk impossible.

Her short covert riding coat, buttoned close, marked clearly in the starlight her erect figure. Light wisps of loosened hair broke free under her soft felt hat, and when she turned her head the wind caught the brim and pressed it back from her face, giving a new charm to her profile.

He called after her once or twice at the start, but she did not pause or reply, and he could not know what mood possessed her or that once in flight, in the security the horse gave her, she was for the first time afraid of him. He had declared his love for her and had offered to break down the veil of mystery that made him a strange and perplexing figure. His affairs, whatever their nature, were now at a crisis, he had said; quite possibly she should never see him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of contrition and doubt as to what she had done. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road



What Does Your Mirror Say?

Does it cheerfully report an abundance of beautiful, well kept hair, or does it regretfully tell the story of hair neglect?

Your mirror may be anxious to please, but if you permit your friends to see dull, brittle and lusterless hair with possibly dandruff and falling hair, your mirror will have to reflect the same condition.

All of these unfortunate EFFECTS can be overcome by destroying their CAUSE with

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

The Original Remedy that "Kills the Dandruff Germ"

Dandruff, with its consequent hair injury and hair loss, is now known to be a highly contagious germ disease. It is caused by an invisible growth of vegetable character that finds lodgment in the sebaceous glands of the scalp. This growth disturbs the functions of the sebaceous glands, causing excessive oiliness or extreme dryness of the hair. It also sets up an inflammatory process that extends down the follicle to the papilla, where the adhesions are loosened and the hair slips out. The value of Newbro's Herpicide in such cases is quite extraordinary. Its intelligent use will correct every condition short of chronic baldness and thus permit the hair to resume its natural luster and abundance.

MISS EDNA IRVINE

A Noted Theatrical Star Whose Photograph is Here Reproduced, WRITES AS FOLLOWS: "I can most heartily endorse Newbro's Herpicide. It is delightful for the hair and I could not do without it."

(Signed): EDNA IRVINE.

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More men and women have gotten positive results from the use of NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE than from all other hair remedies combined.

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"If you are seeing that man Armitage—" her blood leaped with the sense of adventure and her pulse sang with the joy of flight. Her thoughts were free, wild things, and she exulted in the great story vault and the cool heights over which she rode. Who was John Armitage? She did not know or care now that she had performed for him her last service. Quite likely he would fade away on the morrow like a mountain shadow before the sun, and the song in her heart tonight was not love or anything akin to it, but only the joy of living.

Where the road grew difficult as it dipped sharply down into the valley she suffered him perforce to ride beside her. She drew rein at the crossroads.

"We part here. How shall I return Bucephalus?"

"Let me go to your own gate, please?"

"Not at all," she said, with decision. "Then Oscar will pick him up. If you don't see him, turn the horse loose. But my thanks—for oh, so many things!" he pleaded.

"Tomorrow—or the day after—or never!"

She laughed and put out her hand, and when he tried to detain her she spoke to the horse and flashed away toward home. He listened, marking her flight until the shadows of the val-

ley stole sound and sight from him. Then he turned back into the hills.

Near her father's estate Shirley came upon a man who saluted in the manner of a soldier.

It was Oscar, who had crossed the bridge and ridden down by the nearer road.

"It is my captain's horse—yes?" he said as the slim, graceful animal whinnied and pawed the ground. "I found a horse at the broken bridge and took it to your stable—yes?"

A moment later Shirley walked rapidly through the garden to the veranda of her father's house, where her brother Dick paced back and forth impatiently.

"Where have you been, Shirley?"

"Walking."

"But you went for a ride, the stablemen told me."

"I believe that is true, captain."

"And your horse was brought home half an hour ago by a strange fellow who saluted like a soldier when I spoke to him, but refused to understand my English."

"Well, they do say English isn't very well taught at West Point, captain," she replied, pulling off her gloves. "You oughtn't to blame the polite stranger for his courtesy."

"I believe you have been up to some mischief, Shirley. If you are seeing that man Armitage—"

"Captain!"

"Bah! What are you going to do now?"

"I'm going to the ball with you as soon as I can change my gown. I suppose father and mother have gone."

"They have, for which you should be grateful."

Captain Claiborne lighted a cigar and waited.

(Continued next Saturday)

HANDSOME Fall Stock of Jewelry

I am getting in one of the handsomest and most complete stocks of Jewelry for the trade this fall and winter, that I have ever carried. Many of the goods have already arrived. There are many

PRETTY THINGS

in Watches, Chains, Jewelry of all kinds, Diamonds, Cut Glass and Silverware, Fine China, Novelties, etc., and many others arriving each week



I am agent for and carry a very large stock of Edison's Phonographs and Records. Nearly

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to select from. We will be pleased to have you call and see the goods

Respectfully,

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OCALA THE JEWELER FLORIDA

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR Tax Deed Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws of Florida

Notice is hereby given that P. H. Gillen, purchaser of tax certificate No. 969, dated the second day of June, A. D. 1902, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Marion county, Florida, to-wit: Lot 2 of Snowden's sub, Book A, page 60, blk 24 N. S. S. Ocala. The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of parties unknown. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 22nd day of December, A. D. 1908.

Witness my official signature and seal this 19th day of November, A. D. 1908.

S. T. Sistrunk,
Clerk Circuit Court, Marion Co., Fla.

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION

By virtue of the authority vested in me by law and the ordinances of the city of Ocala, I hereby appoint the following persons to serve as clerks and inspectors of the city election of Ocala, to be held December 8th, 1908, for the election of mayor and one alderman from each ward, numbers 1, 2, 3 and 4:

Ward 1—W. L. Ditté, W. C. Jeffords, C. H. Mathews, inspectors, and S. S. Savage, clerk. Voting place—J. D. Robertson's "Automobile House."

Ward 2—L. F. Ballard, J. S. Leach, H. H. Whetstone, inspectors, and D. A. Miller, clerk. Voting place—"City Hall"

Ward 3—E. L. Freymuth, A. J. Briggance, Joseph Shuford, inspectors, and J. A. Pittman, clerk. Voting place—"Lafayette Building."

Ward 4—R. C. Loveridge, F. W. Kunze, E. W. Kraybill, inspectors, and I. W. Ogle, clerk. Voting place—"D. J. Carroll's Store."

Witness by signature and official seal of Ocala this 3rd day of November, A. D. 1908.

G. A. Nash,
(Seal). Mayor.